THE PORTAGE SENTINEI

VOL. 8. NO. 43.

RAVENNA, WEDNESDAY, APRIL 20, 1853.

WHOLE NO. 407.

DY SAMUEL D. HARRIS, Jr.

The Boys with Red Noses.

A PARCOT ON BUN BOLT. Oh, don't you remember the b'hoys Ben Boit,
The b'hoys with noces so reil
Who drank with delight wherever they met,
and always went drank to bed;
In the old grave yard, in the edge of town,
in a corner obscure and alone,
They have gone to rest, but the gay young sprigs,
Have dropped off one of by one.

Oh, don't you remember the jug, Ben Bolt, And the spring at the foot of the hill? Where off we have lain through hot summers bours,

And drank to our utmost fill;
The spring is filled with mud, Ben Bolt,
And the wild hogs root around,
And the the good old Jug, with whiskey so sweet,
Lies broken and spilled on the ground.

Oh, don't you remember the jug, Ben Bolt, And the bar-keeper kind and true? And the little nock at the end of the bar, Where we drank the wine that he draw?
The tavern is burnt to the ground, Ben Bolt,
The bottles are cracked and dry,
And of the boys who spreed it then,
There remains but you and f-

WOMAN'S RIGHTS:

Dan Ferguson's Remedy for the same.

["Rodolphus," a clever correspondent of the Ohio State Journal, who dates from Harrisburg, Pa., tells a capital story under this head, which we cannot refrain from giving our readers. He

I notice that Ohio women are troubled with was a poor girl so bedeviled. When she took her rights," and I should infer that they had them pretty hard. The same disease broke out in this part of the country sometime ago, and occasioned indignantly she would throw into the fire. His considerable uneasiness in the community. There were some constitutions which never took it, however exposed, but it was a long time before any cooled off, and would drive other young ladies. remedy was found to cure a woman after the rights had fairly set in. They were more troublesome than mumps or measles, and generally ended in authorship or some chronic type of philanthropy.

There was one Dan Ferguson in these parts, Did he care nothing for her after all! But no viswho was a curiosity. He was a man of strong naits from Dan. At length Miss J. Feliciana must tive sense, robust physical structure, but eccentric habits and manners. He was a wit, and excellent company for those who knew him well enough to know when to laugh; but his face was long and ocemn and the muscles not very moveable. His droll things were said with such gravity that a stranger would take him to be serious, and he had taste for reading, and was not addicted to sentiment of any sort. Were it not for a remarked fondness for playing with children, he might have been tears, which she thought she concealed. But after the like a leaf, and against all propriety, shed a few tears, which she thought she concealed. But after the like a leaf, and against all propriety, shed a few tears, which she thought she concealed. But after the like a leaf, and against all propriety, shed a few tears, which she thought she concealed. But after the like a leaf, and against all propriety, shed a few tears, which she thought she concealed. But after the like a leaf, and against all propriety, shed a few tears, which she thought she concealed. But after the like a leaf, and against all propriety, shed a few tears, which she thought she concealed. But after the like a leaf, and against all propriety shed a few tears, which she thought she concealed. or playing with children, he might have been considered stiff and ansocial. Dan had a keen remonstrances, were left together in the parlor. lous things in vindication of the rights of her eye for speculation; he would not work; was in Some circumstances, unexpected no doubt, (confact lazy; but an infallible instinct seemed to tell found these married women,) took the lady of the hogs, pork was sure to rise; if he sold, it was a did come back, it was obvious that Miss J. Feli-say, if she has a 'mission' to be ridiculous." sign that prices would fall. Sagacity and good ciana had been both laughing and crying, and was luck in speculations had made him rich. His business trips to the Atlantic cities had given him all paid some attention to fushion. His taste in dress run to very large stripes in his vests, and watch keys, the weight of which would have been troublesome to a smaller man. He had arrived at the age of forty and matrimony never approached him. Certain qualities he possessed, which, together

J. Feliciana Wallington might have seen some thirty summers, and for several years had been teaching the young idea how to shoot and how to say catechisms. She was tall, full-formed, and oratorical. She dedicated herself to her "mission," and was decorously but plainly dressed. She was almost white, but the eye underneath was clear and full. Miss J. Feliciana Wallington was chairfemale of the committee on Resolutions. She spoke. She protested. Miss J. Feliciana was obviously a woman who had arrived at her wickedness, had the rights dreadfully, and if left to one after another to peer out from the dreary principle ! herself much longer would become sour and phi-

Now Dan Ferguson had a fondness for pets .-Sometimes he would tame a crow, sometimes a raccoon. He liked to break in wild horses, and to time, and almost forgotten it. But if she had seemed to require something unusual to tax his ingenuity in the lazy intervals between his speculations. Dan attended the Woman's Convention. and owing to his unfortunate habit of laughing ed to be extremely fortunate that she had prewhen he intended to be solemn, and of being solemn when he intended to make sport, came near getting into difficulty. He laughed at their pathos ny !" for the rascal had got to calling her Jenny and looked solemn at their wit, and being somewhat notorious as a hard case, was used up in several allegorical speeches, and almost as good as named. Dan said little, but after a day's close

attention he turned to me and said-"How the devil came she to have the rights ?" He alluded to Miss J. Feliciana Wallington,

and proceeded to say: "If she hasn't got the Old Harry in her, I'm

purpose directed I did not suspect. We passed porary illness Dan took her a journey, and in one pucker, we prefer death in some easier if not Nannette buried her face in Elsie's long dark direction; for it outraged his opponents and disout of the hall and were walking silently down of the cities subjected her to "treatment" by a quicker way. We always think of the French tresses.

I have since learned that after he separated was wonderful. It was wonderful to find out that from me, he called an old jockey to his side, called she could figure as a city lady. It was wonderful Bot, and put the following question:

"Bot, do you remember that colt we called Tom, thing, and how careful he was to make things hapthat I bought of Daddy Jenkins: bow he used to pen to suit her. Her old rights friends visited and jump all the fences, kick in all the front boards of argued, and she said "of course." They talked rowful. She heard the merry voices of her com buggies, break stalls, bite, and run away, before of her "mission," and she said she was "going to panions ringing from the gardens below; she saw I got him ?"

Bot said he remembered him.

how he kept me busy for six months, what a fine, stration, and show the world that the cause was clear voice of some midnight serenader was borne a glorious price I sold him for !"

Bot said he did, and looked as if he would like to know what had happened to the horse Tom; of the "labors and responsibilities of the move- was laid upon the shrine of her youth and beauty? indeed, he inquired.

"O, nothing !" says Dan, "I have not thought and to the sex.
"I'll tell you what, Jenny," said Mr. Ferguson hand clasped her caressingly. of him before for a long time." And further Dan Ferguson said not.

That evening Dan called at the house honored by Miss Feliciana Wallington, and sat a long time, laughing when he ought to be sober, and vice versa, until Miss J. Feliciana got exceedingly pro-

voked. The next day he called again and sat long .-Precisely how the matter was managed, it would take too long to relate. Miss J. Feliciana was alternately vexed, worried and flattered, until she came so near hating Dan that she could think of promptly as she had formerly done in convention. nothing else. No hour of the day was secure from his impertinent but friendly visits. At night

would bring up in a stately mansion, richly fur-

nished, and would receive the congratulations of

both laughed and cried.

a clear night.

for short.

languidly.

not have two ?.'

as bad as twins."

waste of white muslin, like stars from the sky in

At the time of the convention, her address had

not been prepared. She had deferred it from time

liver it. She was unfortunately taken sick and

could not get out for a number of weeks. It prov-

When she was a little restored, Dan said, "Jen-

"Jenny !" said he, "Is it not fortunate von did

"How do you mean !" inquired Mrs. Ferguson.

"Why," said Dan, "That little thing is one.

and consented to personal explanations. "Jenny," says Dan, "you are a fine woman and Miss J. Feliciana could see nothing in her dreams no mistake, and that's a fine baby. I don't exactbut huge watch seals, and would frequently dream ly want to take you to that cattle show and put herself to be uncomfortably and fearfully whirled you into the pen with ordinary critters." through the air after fast horses. In her dreams she would see Dan approaching, and would run

was nothing in sight that I would swap you for."

but Jenny did not raise her points of order as

She had relaxed the rigors of parliamentary law,

Jenny did not seem to be angry.

to see how much her husband knew about every-

Jenny's eyes opened very wide. "These women," says Dan, "who are troubled like a wild horse to avoid him, but all at once with right's don't amount to much no how. They don't show well in the ring. They are spavined, foundered, or got the heaves, or something else, her friends as Mrs. Ferguson. There never or they wouldn't be there. You are the only salepen or pencil to write a scrawl, the name of Dan think you belong to a different set."

Jenny said something about woman's mission.

Ferguson was sure to slip out on the paper, which "Well !" said Dan, "I dont think you took desire to marry her, and her determination to rewoman's mission in the natural way. You were inocculated for it, and had it but I hope you won't have it again. I think you will get over it. It more particularly a blooming young widow, past the house without ever casting a glance in that J. Feliciana Wallington felt lonesome without his please, but I'll be hanged if I dont believe you direction at all. Unexplainable conduct! Miss annoyances. Had he been making her a dupe ! will disown it. You are a wicked creature, just fit for a reprobate like me and that little rascal kicking in the cradle. I'll stand by you, Jenny, leave Harrisburg. Her hostess partially under-

Jenny went to the convention, but it did not standing, perhaps knowing all about the case, seem as formerly. She found herself inclined to (these married women are magicians in reading modify resolutions that were offered, and to make the mysteries of courtship,) invited Dun to tea, exceptions to sweeping clauses; and her sisters in and no one else. When he came, Miss J. Felithe cause noticed in not flattering terms, a change ciana did the best she could to meet him like a very common acquaintance, but she couldn't put ally not happy there. When she asked Dan how in the views of sister Ferguson. Jenny was resn unfortunate habit of laughing when he really it through to suit her. She was first very pale; he liked it, he said, "Oh, very well! very well!

upon the whole decidedly more composed and ra- both to laughing, and Dan wound up the conver- twinkling light. diant in Dan's presence than ever before. As for sation by stating it to be his impression and belief sorts of experiences; he could tell all about the Dan, his great red face seemed to look larger and that Jenny had no natural aptness at being ridicredder, like a full moon in a smoky night. He ulous. Jenny wanted to know, how in that case related quite abruptly the fact that they had he had happened to take a fancy to her when she "struck up a bargain." Miss J. Feliciana again was doing a mission ? Dan said he did not take any fancy, it took itself.

Miss J. Feliciana Wallington saw a new light Ferguson soon after their arrival home, presentbeaming on her pathway. She began to look up- ed Jenny with a silver tea set, and Jenny, in va- fervently; then she crept noiselessly back to her heartily denounced that my sensibilities as a step, the two lions expanded their claws. On his with his wealth, gave him a social position, but on herself as possessing more personal attractions rious domestic and social pleasures, before the the women regarded him as a reprobate. I am then she had imagined; practiced her looking- next convention, lost sight of her rights entire-

was a wonder and a town talk. When any of case had been supposed incorrigible, had been and contented with her lowly lot, now that she His now slave-holding friends will gather some manner,-"Son of David, be thankful for the Miss J. Feliciana Wallington attended. Miss Dan's old friends joked him about the rights, his cured; and many husbands whose wives were afeye twinkled with a peculiar twinkle, which seem- flicted with rights, tried to find out Dan's mode of even the god-mother seemed pleased with her coned to say: "Leave me to take care of that!"- cure. Dan did not choose to say much about the stant attentions to all her wants. Miss J. Feliciana Wallington was appointed ora- matter, but one day after being a good deal ques- Every night did Elsie hasten to her chamber to of "bloody hands and hospitable graves!" But racl joined them; and on his arrival at the seventh, tor to deliver an address at the next yearly con- tioned and bantered by a number of men, he of- talk to the star which gazed so kindly at her thro' what struck me as most remarkable in the "inim- all the throne, birds and animals, became in movention and intended to distinguish herself. But fered them cigars and took one himself, and when the tree. And in the light of the little star she itable Tom" was his indulgence in "whining,cant- tion, and ceased not until he had placed himself before that time arrived she became very much in- the smoke had ascended "in cycles and epicy- saw many beautiful things-spirit of fairy bright- ing and praying" in his speeches! I have been in the royal seat, when the birds, lions, and other terested in needle-work. A ladies' fair or some- cles," until the true smoker's elysium had been ness, child-angels that danced and frolicked amid in the furor or revivals, and the wild enthusiasm animals, by secret spings, discharged a shower of vindicate her sex. Her hair and eye-brows were thing else was in contemplation, for she never produced he threw out an extra cloud with a twist the rose of happiness; and soft gentle faces, whose tired of stitching, and cutting, and embroidering known only to ornamental smokers, and thus he tender eyes seemed to glance so kindly and pity- unctious Methodist parson move me to tears like which, two of the kurgeses descended and placed little garments, and Dan would sit and see her do spake-

You see, gentlemen, it all depends upon the it. It was curious for Dan to see what scollops, saccharine principle." what improbable embroidery, what unaccountable They inquired what he meant by saccharine

"You see, gentlemen, Jenny had the sacchahas the saccharine principle. The rights are what wheel, singing gaily, and at night slept on her ground that no people were so conscientious and portion of it to the children of Israel. It is furththe doctors call a "morbid secretion." It is most apt to happen to old maids and widows; but some wives whose husbands don't know how to break them in, have this disease awfully. It requires constitutional treatment. If the saccharine principle has been grieved away, or if they never has , in such cases the rights can no more be cured than scrofula. But when a good deal of the saccharine principle is in a woman, a little help from one who understands the disease, will enable her constitution to throw it off, and she will become as healthy and good as new. It all depends on

the saccharine principle." This is all he would tell them.

one capable of inflicting more twisting misery than but was obliged to keep her bed. If you had had an oration, too, it would have been an intolerable whistle. A dulcet p p fife, we can One day when all her young scholars came to ed much higher in the political scale than his dreet, when in an absent mood he muttered: fashionable milliner, took her to places of amuse- stage driver, who being annoyed by such a bore, a great many wonderful sensations. The baby The whistle was plugged.

ELSIE'S STAR ANGEL:

-OR.-Contentment better than a Crown

Eva sat alone in her chamber, silent and sorattend to it." but it was continually slipping away the soft rays of moonlight stealing across the marfrom her thoughts. At length a marked and im- ble floor; sweet perfumes breathed through the "When I got him," said Dan, "do you remem- pressive convention was to be held where all wo- open lattice, and afar off in the wood could be ber how completely I broke him of his tricks; men who have the rights should make a demon- heard the tinkling sound of a guitar, and the wild active, sagacious, hardy beast he was, and what onward. Mrs. Ferguson was really a little re- to her ears upon the evening wind. Why was the morseful. She had neglected the cause. It was maiden sorrowful-when wealth and elegance surcertainly her duty to be present and bear a share rounded her, and the adoration of idollzing parents ment." She owed it to her position, to her friends Alas! Eva was not contented.

"Eva!" whispered a soft voice beside her, and a To the Editors of the Enquirer:

-"I regard you as rather an extraordinary wo-She turned away her head to hide the foolish spoke not. "You do seem to me to be very much of a la-

dy," says Dan-"I always thought you was, and and now I know it. I took you up Broadway last down upon her shoulder. summer on purpose for comparisons, and there

This did not seem to be relavant to the subject child! chase these evils from your heart, that they of peccadilloes and frauds. This kind of entry not pay my native State the poor compliment of may not whisper of unhappiness and discontent. they were always glad to make, because it cost making it his place of refuge. Slavery, she in-Ah! if you did but know it 'Contentment is far them nothing. When they could not steal a ne- herited in common with her sisters, but unlike better than a crown;' and now, listen to me for a gro they gave something in charity for the exten- Austria and France and other home aristocracies, few moments, and I will relate a simple yet prof- sion of the gospel, and then commenced a system she nobly challenges discussion, and in preferitable story, which teaches what little things serve of fraud and cheating, till they thought they had ring the liberty of the press and speech, to any to make the good contented and happy.

> with no light save that of the silver moon, no list- in Kentucky as a residence. ener save Him who heareth all, the mother taught | Whether Thos, Corwin includes me, who have exercise with mercy; and while they are justly

It was evening, and all seemed dark in her room, the utterance. when suddenly a little stream of silver light stole But when Thos. Corwin tells not only what is chards full of trees, the branches of which were across the bare floor, like the smile of a good spirit untrue, but what I know he bilieves to be untrue, composed of precious stones, representing fruita heautiful lone star twinkling at her through the wrong compels me to hold him up to public re- ticularly the peacock, the etaub, and the kurges. ter tea she and Dan, quite against her previous be the duty of a woman occasionally to do ridicushe even laughed to see how funnily it winked at her with its large bright eve. She wondered if idency, in 1844, Thomas Corwin and I spoke notes, such as the ear of mortals never heard. On "Certainly,' said Dan, "It is one of woman's God had not sent it there to watch and comfort daily for a long time through Ohio in company. the first were delineated vine branches, having him when to buy and when to sell. If he bought house away, and she stayed away. But when she rights to be ridiculous, if she pleases; that is to and she would confide in the beautiful star. Elsie on anti-slavery-"abolition"-principles, the precious stones, fashioned in such a manner as to This unexpected turn of conversation set them knelt down beside the window and watched the friends of slavery perpetuation being avowdly in represent the different colors of purple, violet,

thou love and cherish me when all others are stern the acquisition of more slave States; and the the throne, where two lions of terrible aspect, as

seemed to whisper "yes."

head in the gleam of its charmed light, and prayed I came from a slave State, embittered in my feel- noise in the air. On his touching the second bed, to dream of happiness.

afraid he was. In this state of affairs a Woman's glass more and her speeches less: in short, marl ly.

Liverator, and Garrison never suppose to led unmurmuringly; was ever kind and gentle, Liverator, and Garrison never suppose to less in short, marl ly.

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Liverato

ingly upon her.

died; and Elsie was left alone in the cottage, with to be a decided bore: and I severely criticised his of which was a golden dove, which held in his no companion but the star. But she led an inno- want of taste-and what was, to me, irreverent beak a volume bound in silver. In this book were cent secluded life, and the star-angel kept her as the slave-christian would have me-almost written the Psalms of David; and the dove having from harm. So Elsie sat all day at the spinning blasphemy! He then defended himself upon the presented the book to the king, he read aloud a straw bed, with the star winking and watching devout as those same Abolitionists, whom he now er related, that on the approach of wicked persons

Now, since the stern god-mother was no longer If the Abolitionists "cheat" and "steat" the rible roaring, and to lash their tails with violence; might instruct the poor children in reading and dishonestly, our money in his pocket! writing. When their tasks were all finished, she would set upon the wooden bench near the door, but a mercenary renegade. Of humble origin and Speaking of bores, we can scarcely imagine Elsie grew thin and pale, and could teach no more, mime, added to his soubriquet of the "wagon-

contented, for contentment is a jewel far more and dicta of the devotees of liberty—who by their that crowed when Peter denied his Master."

Farewell, and remember thy Elsie."

Nannette lifted her face to kiss her pale cheek, but it was very cold. Poor Elsie was dead! The gentle voice of the mother was hushed, and

Eva spoke not, but nestled in her mother's bosom. The mother felt that she had touched a chord in her child's heart, so she disturbed not the flow of her bitter feelings.

Eva had received a profitable lesson, and she formed the good resolution never to be discontented again, when Providence had showered so many rich blessings upon her heart.

CINCINNATI, Ohio, April 8, 1853.

In the Enquirer of this date you have the following extauct, from the Southern Patriot, of the side with Burr and Arnold! But what cares the tears which glittered upon her dark lashes, but "piquant sayings of the inimitable Tom." "He Gardiner for reputation! With the satires of said they were a whining, canting, praying set of Horace he doubtless is familiar, and "smiles as The mother knelt beside the arm-chair where fellows, who kept regular books of debt and cred- often as he contemplates the money in his chest!" Eva was sitting, and drew her daughter's head it with the Almighty. They would lie and cheat That he should now, late in life, be compelled all the week, and pray off their sins on Sunday. to leave Ohio, who nurtured him into eminence, "Eva, you are unhappy-you are neither ill nor If they steal a negro, that made a very large en- and whose honor and interests he has ungratewearied; but you are discontented. My darling try to their credit, and would cover a multitude fully abused, is pitiable; but I beg that he will balanced accounts with their God." And you local or temporary institution, she shows a peo-And there, beside the vine-shadowed window, add: "He has, as is understood, purchased proper- ple of great elements of character, of progress !

contended, in my own State, for emancipation on jealous of their own rights, they are regardful of Far away in the southern part of Germany, the soil among the Abolitionists, I know not. those of others. Such a people, where honor, pedwelt a poor child, called Elsie, and her old God It is the policy of the slave party and there rene- cuniary and personal constitute characteristic elemother. Happiness smiled not when Elsie was gades to render odious the most ultra of the op- ments of social position and political power, is not born, but folded her rainbow wings silently over ponents of slavery, and then use that odium for the place for Thomas Corwin! I advise him to able article I ever saw among them, and I do her rude cradle. Her god-mother was harsh and the overthrow of all the friends of justice and go further South, if even there he can find men stern; and no smile of love, no soft and gentle der his category: for, inasmuch as I would use honor a renegade.

Your obedient servant,

C. M. CLAY. stern : and no smile of love, no soft and gentle liberty. For my part, I am willing to come un- poor enough in self-esteem to trust a traitor or eye of her stern relative, was her little chamber, overthrow, so I must not avoid the consequences a little low garret room, with one window, which of my associations. At one time the Abolitionopened out upon a small patch of ground, and an lists are held up as invidious knaves, at another did not strike in. Now, Jenny, let us go to the old tree, that just shaded the window with its green as one-idead fanatics who are void of moral reconvention. You shall do the mission if you leaves. Here after toiling hard all day with her sponsibility, and unfit to administer any Govern-called, "The History of Jerusalem." It purports god-mother, to procure a scanty meal, would Elsie ment! They cannot be both! They are neithrepair to lie upon her straw bed, and hum little er one or the other. But I do not propose to deand if the details are correctly given, it undoubtsongs very softly that she had learnt from the fend them-history will do that-but to repel the edly surpasses any specimen of mechanism prodeasant children, or to think over her sorrows and calumny of the ex-Secretary. If the Abolition- duced in modern times, notwithstanding the wonweep bitter tears. Once when her god-mother ists were as base as Corwin represents them, it is derful inventions which have taken place in every had punished her severely for some slight offence, right they should be exposed. Although a war branch of science: the poor child flew to the garret room, and closing of personalities is always repugnant to a gentle- "The sides of it were of pure gold, the feet of the door, threw herself upon her straw bed in an man, yet, if he thinks they are, (even though emerald and rubies, intermixed with pearls, each they are not,) as he says, I have no objections to of which were as big as an ostrich egg. The throne

dispelling the darkness. Elsie looked up through not only self-defence, but the instincts of a gen- ripe and unripe; on the tops of the trees were to the open window, and observed, for the first time erous indignation at unprovoked and ungrateful be seen figures of beautiful plumaged birds, par-

denounces as consummate knaves.

there, the peasant children were not afraid, but reproach comes with a bad grace from the chief- the birds also began to bristle up their feathers; came often to the cottage to visit Elsie and listen beneficiary of the Gardiner swindle! And how- and the assembly also of demons and genii to to her sweet songs. And as she grew older, she ever guilty we may be, it adds hut little to our utter horrid cries, so that for fear of them no performed a little school, and studied herself, that she penitence to be lectured by a man who now has, son dared be guilty of falsehood, but confessed The truth is, Thomas Corwin is nothing else the son of David."

with her favorite little pupil, Nannette, beside her, a professed Whig, there has been no time in the and repeat to them again and again the story of last twenty years that he could have been electher sorrowful childhood, and her strange and yet ed to office without the votes of the Abolitionists beautiful comforter; which tale they delighted to and laborers of Ohio. With considerable fliphear more than all the rest. But after a while, pancy of speech, caricature, mimicry and pantoboy," and his professed Abolitionism, he ascend-When she was married to Dan, she wore any stand, when all the nation is armed and equipped, visit her, she called them to her bedside and told talents or true merits deserved. He aspired to quantity of white dress, gloves, bonnet and veil, &c., on trainin' day, and the drum, with its flang, them that they must bid her a last "good-bye," lead the liberal party in these States by steady all of which was Dan's special aversion, but he flang, flang, serves to drown its screams; but to now that she was dying. The children burst in- efforts which culminated in his notorious Mexi-This was plainly complimentary, but to what said nothing. When she recovered from her tem- listen to a poor air, badly murdered by a power to tears, and wept long and sorrowfully; and little can war speech—which sealed his career in that gusted the true friends of freedom in these States a little riled. "My darling little ones," whispered Elsie, -proved him a mere partizan and politician, and Very odd for such a weman to be troubled with a all the maxims of the Rights Society. She had for you all time vissil? You loss your dog, sh?" ships of life—be they lowly or great—be always who only can embody into action the aspirations no doubt with truth, that this is the same rooster

valuable than wealth or greatness can bestow. fanaticism and martyrdom, break down old forms and barriers to progress! Like all secondary men in mental and moral development, he gave way when the pelitngs of the storm which he ings against the slave party by recent personal and political contest, yet in the speeches made by Thomas Corwin, the slave-holders were so raised came on. He determined at once to return to the enemy. During the long time that the friends of freedom, under the lead of General Taylor, fought for the Jeffersonian idea and against the "platforms," Tom, who was never fit for anything but speech, spoke not! His treachery was anticipated and developed in his Thomas Corwin and the Abelitlonists. reward—a Cabinet appointment! His membership of an administration, which will go down infamous, as attempting to revive and enforce in this land the cast-off attributes of British tyranny, constructive-treason, has forever placed him along-

Like all brave people, the power they have, they

Throne of Solemon.

mechanism is taken from a Persian manuscript,

had seven steps; on each side were delineated or-When Mr. Clay was the candidate for the Presson as to occasionally to utter a thousand melodious favor of the annexation of Texas, with a view of green and red, so as to render the appearance of "Oh thou beautiful one!" she murmured, "wilt keeping up a balance of power in the Senate, by real fruit. On the second step, on each side of friends of Jeffersonian republicanism, holding large as life, and formed of cast gold. The nature And the star trembled in the velvet leaves and that slavery was an evil-tolerated - but to be of this remarkable throne was such, that when extinguished in due time-North and South-stand. Solomon placed his foot on the first step, the birds The child clasped her small hands and bent her ing for H. Clay, and against Texas annexation. spread forth their wings, and made a fluttering Southern man were continually susceptible. I reaching the third step, the whole assembly of From that night Elsie seemed changed. She am an habitual reader of William L. Garrison's demons and fairies and men repeated the praises me and other volunteers in Mexico his aspirations On his touching the sixth, all the children of Isthe inimitable Tom!" And to such extreme did the golden crown upon his head. Before the One day the old god-mother was taken ill, and "Tom" carry his scriptural quotations that he got throne was a column of burnished gold, on the top to the throne, the lions were wont to set up a tertheir crimes. Such was the throne of Solomon,

> (CTA party of young men were dining at a publie house, and among sundry dishes served up for the occasion was a roasted chicken. One of the gentlemen present made an attempt to carve it. when he stopped suddenly and called for the land-

> lord, who was in another part of the room. "Landlord," said he, "you might have made a great deal more money with this chicken than by serving it up this way."
> "How so !" asked the landlord, staring.

"Why in taking it round the country to exhib-

"Why, everybody would have paid to see this "Not a false tooth, no cotton, no scrofula !- ment, and spent a deal of money upon her against suddenly turned upon him with, "my frien" var very faintly, "amid all the sufferings and hard- not a statesman of enlarged and practical views one, for you might have informed tham, I have